

PUBLIC LEDGER



FOURTH YEAR.

MAYSVILLE, KY., TUESDAY, MARCH 19, 1895.

ONE CENT.



LARGEST IN THE CITY.

Purely Business!

The columns of a newspaper represent a cash value. No publisher can afford to give advertising "notices" free any more than a merchant can give his counter free gifts of dry goods or shoes. A newspaper is a legitimate business concern. Its columns are its stock in trade, and advertisements should be paid for, no matter in what part of the paper they appear.

The Continued Calls

upon THE LEDGER for free notices have become so burdensome that we are forced to publish the following terms:

For Notices of Suppers,

excursions, fairs, or other public entertainments where a fee is charged, and for obituary notices, resolutions of respect, etc., THE LEDGER will charge FIVE CENTS A LINE, and hereafter this will be the invariable rule. This, however, is a concession.

Does Not Include

notices of Lodge meetings or Church services, which must not exceed ten lines.

Avoidance of Disputes.

Misunderstandings are unpleasant. The rate for *Business Leads* in THE LEDGER is 10 cents a line for the first insertion and 5 cents a line for subsequent insertions. A customer orders a five-line local inserted in the paper. "I'll tell you when to take it out," he says to the bookkeeper. But he forgets all about it. The notice runs for two months—22 times—the bill is \$11.25. When he finds it out there is a "kick" and a controversy, followed probably by an icy feeling. Now, to obviate this trouble, no "bill for" notices will be accepted hereafter. Let's have a definite agreement at the outset and the termination will be pleasant all around.

All matter for publication must be handed in before 9 o'clock in the morning of each day.



If you have friends visiting you, or if you are going away on a visit, please drop us a note in that effect.

Dr. Claude Pollitt, Mt. Olivet's flourishing dentist, is in the city.

Mrs. Charles Herman of Chillicothe is visiting relatives in this city.

Colonel Champe Farrow the Mt. Gilead distiller was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. W. H. Means has returned home after a visit to her parents at Flemingsburg.

Mr. James W. Fitzgerald is in St. Louis in the interest of the Keith-Schroeder Harness Co.

Mrs. Nannie Jones of Cincinnati is visiting her mother, Mrs. Conrad of the Fifth Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Clift, formerly of this city, now of Covington, have gone on a visit to New Orleans.

Miss Annabel Wheeler of Cincinnati spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Alwilda Wheeler of East Second street.

Fire Insurance—Duley & Baldwin.

Grant Kilpatrick sold his house at Shannon to C. S. Clary.

Mr. Thomas Wells, Cashier of the First National, is on the sick list.

Mr. P. S. Kemper yesterday moved his household goods to Cincinnati.

D. M. Ranyon, Fire Insurance; reliable companies represented; no wildcats.

Mr. William Moran, the Fifth Ward cigar manufacturer, is on the sick list.

The Directors of the People's Building Association have declared a dividend of 64 per cent., together with return of monthly dues paid in during the year.

Take stock in the Fifth Series of The Peoples' Building Association, commencing May 4th, 1895. Call on W. L. Thomas President, C. L. Sallee Attorney, John Duley Treasurer, Robert L. Baldwin Secretary, or any of the Directors.

Frank Harrison, Editor of Harrison's Shorthand Magazine, Boston, says, "I use the Parker Fountain Pen and prefer it to any fountain pen made, and I have tried them all as an expert stenographer." These celebrated pens are for sale by Ballenger the Jeweler, South side Second street.

The books of the Limestone Building Association are now open for subscriptions to the Twelfth Series of stock. If you want to buy a home and stop paying rent, or make a safe and profitable investment, call on W. B. Mathews President, C. D. Newell Attorney, James Threlkeld Treasurer, H. C. Sharp Secretary, or any of the Directors.



THE GEORGIA CONGRESSMAN SWELLS HOME.

The brass band's at the station;
The flags wave from the dome;
We're glad as all crest on
Our Congressman's come home!
The birds have gone to singin'
An' white the millponds foam;
The cattle bells are ringin'—
Our Congressman's come home!
The weather's bright and sunny,
The bees are in the comb;
Bp' pocket's full o' money—
Our Congressman's come home!
So, git the old mule ready
The larks are in the loam;
He'll hold the plow-stock steady—
Our Congressman's come home!
With glory we will heap him;
No more we'll let him roam;
We're all a-goin' to keep him
At home, at home, at home!
—Atlanta Constitution.

MAYSVILLE WEATHER.

What We May Expect For the Next Twenty-four Hours.

THE LEDGER'S WEATHER SIGNALS.

White streamer—FAIR;
Blue—RAIN or SNOW;
With Black ABOVE—"will" WARMER
GROW.
If Black's BENEATH—"will" COLDER
be;
Unless Black's shown—no change
we'll see
The above forecasts are made for a
period of thirty-six hours, ending at 8 o'clock
on morning evening.

We respectfully invite the comparison of THE LEDGER with any other daily newspaper in all Northern Kentucky. If any one can find a daily paper printed in the Ninth Congressional District that has

A Larger Circulation, or More Original Reading Matter, we will take pleasure in presenting him with a year's subscription to THE LEDGER. And this paper is furnished at same price as inferior ones.

Ashland has had a death from smallpox among its colored population.

The funeral of the late Dr. John A. Broadus was one of the largest ever seen in Louisville.

The insurance war is still on at Lexington, and the non-board agents seem to be gaining ground.

Suit has been brought at Lexington against the Hamilton Female College for \$1,229 with interest from 1892.

Albert Greenwood & Co. have our thanks for a copy of the woman's 32-page edition of The Knoxville Tribune.

The West Virginia Legislature has imposed a tax of \$500 per annum on cigarette dealers and most of those who trade in coffin nails will step down and out.

If you enjoy a good, hearty, unceasing and prolonged laugh see the Garnellas in "The Trolley System" at Washington Opera-house Wednesday evening, March 20th.

Mr. John T. Geis was appointed Constable in Magisterial District No. 2 by Judge Hutchins yesterday to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. James Redmond. John is a good fellow and is certain to make a good officer.

Mrs. L. V. Davis will display the correct styles in spring millinery on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 4th, 5th and 6th. She has many novelties, selected in person from the direct importers in New York, that are not to be found elsewhere.

The Augusta city dads refused to buy a firebell, but instead bought a piano. If they can now only get the average beginner to pound the latter, it will probably be effective in stopping a fire, as it will stop most anything, from a streetcar to a funeral procession.

The City Council of Covington has just levied a tax rate of \$2 for the year 1895. Her tax rate in 1894 was \$2.10. Lexington's tax rate last year was \$1.40. The Mayor recently recommended a reduction of the rate for 1895 to \$1, and is confident that with the money he expects to collect from back taxes that \$1 will be enough. Maysville's rate last year was \$1.25; and yet Lexington has brick streets, while Maysville has canals of mud.

The many friends in this city of Mr. Charles R. Thompson, Assistant Postmaster under a "former administration," will be pleased to learn that he is doing well in Denver, where he is Chief Clerk to the General Superintendent of the Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf Railway. Mr. Thompson reports considerable weather in Colorado this winter. At some points on the railway line the thermometer has been down to 46° below zero, and one day in Denver a person could go in summer uniform and the next day would be cold enough to freeze the legs off an iron pot.

EASTER NUMBER!

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR LEGITIMATE ADVERTISING.

THE LEDGER will, on Saturday, April 13th, issue a special "Easter Number."

It will consist of 8 pages, with a page devoted to Easter, embracing a story by Colonel Will L. Vischer, formerly of the Kentucky press and well known throughout Mason and adjoining counties.

This edition will be a trade catcher, and advertisers may depend upon getting what they pay for.

We will see if some of our merchants are as willing to patronize a legitimate home enterprise as they are to jump at every "fake" that comes along.

Mr. Patrick Daley is still quite ill.

Miss Sadie Hickey is reported somewhat improved.

Miss Tillie Davis, who has been ill for several weeks, is somewhat better.

Mrs. M. R. Gilmore, who has been quite ill for some time, is much better this morning.

In order to keep the Sheriff away, M. R. Gilmore will sell you marble work at less than cost.

Frank Devine, Jr., while cutting kindling Saturday, made a mis-cut and nearly severed a toe.

The condition of Mr. Joseph Crawford is greatly improved, much to the gratification of his many friends.

Work in the Initiatory Degree at De Kalb Lodge, I. O. O. F., tonight. All Oddfellows cordially invited.

Mr. Robert Ficklin has sold a residence and two lots in the Sixth Ward to Mrs. Lizzie V. Williams for \$1,000 cash.

The steel columns and girders are all here for the Russell Building, and the "shorers" are expected every day.

Don't fail to see the Garnellas, the National fun makers, in "The Trolley System" at Opera-house tomorrow night.

Of the 561 convicts committed to the Kentucky Penitentiary during the past year only one had a good education, while 336 had no education at all.

Memorial service in honor of the late Rev. Dr. John A. Broadus will be held at the First Baptist Church next Sunday evening. The Rev. R. G. Patrick will be assisted by several visiting Pastors.

Lovers of good Bread—and who can get along without "the staff of life?"—will do well to read Traxel's advertisement on the fourth page of THE LEDGER, and then give his superior Bread a trial. Long established, Mr. Traxel refers to his past reputation as a guarantee that his productions are just as represented.

John Six, a brakeman on an extra East-bound freight on the Chesapeake and Ohio, had his right hand badly mashed while coupling cars near Russell yesterday. He was brought here and had the injuries dressed by Dr. Owens, the company's physician. From here he was sent to the hospital in Covington, where one of his fingers will be amputated.

There is a trolley car in the last act of "The Trolley System," and it is a well-nigh perfect bit of stage mechanism. The electric lights flash, the alarm bell rings, the car moves with trolley like celerity and motion. But all this comes to grief for Johnnie Hope, mischievous Johnny, blows it up with dynamite and he "goes with it" only to descend safely a la parachute. At Opera-house tomorrow night.

RIVER NEWS.

Numerous Items of Interest Found Floating on the Current.



The gauge reads 42.8-10 and falling slowly.

Due down tonight, the Sunshine from Pomeroy.

The locals, Wave and Wells, are in and out on time.

The City of Vevay was from and to Cincinnati today.

The Iron Queen for Pittsburgh passed up during the night.

Due up tonight, Bonanza for Pomeroy and Ruth for Portsmouth.

The Bonanza, Ruth and Stanley were down yesterday afternoon with fair trips. One item of the Bonanza's trip was seventy hogheads of tobacco and twenty owners for Cincinnati. One item of the Ruth's cargo was fourteen head of cattle from Vanceburg to Ripley.

The mother of ex Chief Justice W. H. Holt is ill at Mr. Stealing.

There was a small-sized circus on Third street yesterday evening, caused by a balky horse.

Mrs. Washington Prather died at Maysville yesterday afternoon. She had been ill several months. The funeral will take place tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock at Shannon Church.

Colonel W. C. P. Breckinridge last night delivered his lecture, "The Problems of Today," at Washington Opera-house. There were about seventy-five present, among the number a few ladies.

The home of Constable and Mrs. W. B. Dawson in the Fifth Ward was invaded last night by a gay party of young folks, the occasion being the sixteenth anniversary of their daughter's—Miss Lyda—birthday. A delightful time was spent.

Bernard McCann, one of the boys charged with breaking a seal on a C. and O. freight and held in \$350, gave bond yesterday and was released. Mike Tierney and James Johnson, the other boys charged with the same offense, were released on a writ of habeas corpus yesterday afternoon.

Cincinnati is reveling in the spectacle of one Rev. Pelton going into saloons and drinking beer on Sunday and then having the saloonist arrested for violating the Sunday law. It is certainly getting down pretty low when a Preacher stoops to such dirty work. The police are legally constituted "informers," and all others who essay that role are beneath contempt—if one can descend to that scale.

First Game of the Season.

There will be a game of baseball Saturday afternoon between the Chester Hobos and the ex-Maysvilles. This will be the first game of the season, which will be called at 2:30 o'clock. The following is the makeup of the ex-Maysvilles:

Pitcher—Harry Ott.
Catcher—Stanley Willett.
First base—John Scott.
Second base—Eddie Ott.
Shortstop—Harry Wood.
Third base—Harry Purnell.
Right Field—Andrew Rogers.
Center Field—King Willett.
Left Field—Robert Chisholm.

ALL KINDS OF MONEY.

Appropriations in Congress For the Past Ten Years.

The following shows the appropriations for the past five Congresses, thus covering a period of ten years:

Forty-ninth Congress, 1st session.	\$ 431,287,938
Forty-ninth Congress, 2d session.	365,361,366
Total	796,649,304
Fiftieth Congress, 1st session.	729,550,394
Fiftieth Congress, 2d session.	422,626,324
Total	1,152,176,718
Fifty-first Congress, 1st session.	817,963,560
Fifty-first Congress, 2d session.	463,398,510
Total	1,281,362,070
Fifty-second Congress, 1st session.	988,416,582
Fifty-second Congress, 2d session.	508,600,188
Total	1,497,016,770
Fifty-third Congress, 1st and 2d sessions.	508,600,188
Fifty-third Congress, 3d session (estimated).	497,994,604
Total	906,594,792

DIDN'T RUN AWAY.

Manager E. L. Kinneman at His Home in Maysville.

In its Clark county notes The Paris Kentuckian-Citizen says:

"E. L. Kinneman, former lessee of Opera-house, has left for parts unknown, leaving numerous debts unpaid. He is said to be as slick a rascal as ever struck Winchester."

THE LEDGER is not given to defending rascals, slick or otherwise.

Mr. Kinneman, instead of leaving for parts unknown, is at his home in this city, which latter is very well and very much known.

Like every other business man, Mr. Kinneman has done the best he could during the "good Democratic good times" with which our country has been blessed (?) during the past two years.

The theatrical business, perilous at the best, has suffered unusually during the depression, and Mr. Kinneman is not the only Manager who has gotten behind.

So far from having left Winchester for parts unknown, he has been there at least once since the control of the Opera-house was wrested from him, and he will most likely be there again, having employed a leading law firm to bring suit for damages by reason of the wrongful termination of his control, his lease having some time to run.

WASHINGTON OPERA-HOUSE!

ONE NIGHT ONLY.

Wednesday, Mar. 20.

Seats on sale at Nelson's.
Remember, this is the first time "The Trolley System" was ever produced in Maysville, and you want to see it.

It's a good thing push it along—"The Trolley System."

It is said 14,000 old soldiers, who are members of a colonization syndicate, are about to remove to Georgia.

Log owners in the Big Sandy will hold their timber until next season rather than be squeezed by buyers.

"The Trolley System" is the farce comedy success of the season. See it at Opera house tomorrow night.

Eastern capitalists are reported to be about to buy all the timber and mineral lands in Harlan, Perry, Leslie, Letcher, Knott and Elliott counties.

Judge Beckner, like the venerable Thomas H. Benton, will not retire from public life without leaving a memorial of his career. Benton's "Thirty Years View of the United States Senate" will be succeeded by "Beckner's Ninety Days in Congress."

Garden Seed.

We have a full line of the old reliable Landreth's Seeds, the best on the market. Call and get prices at Chenoweth's Drug-store.

Died in Colorado.

Mrs. Minnie B. Lawson, wife of R. T. Lawson of Springville, Greenup county, died of consumption at Highlands, a suburb of Denver, Col., March 11th, 1895, after an illness of about eight months. Her husband, mother (Mrs. Sam Brown) and sister, Miss Mollie Brown, left Denver with the remains Tuesday the 12th. The burial took place at Portsmouth, O., Thursday afternoon, March 14th. Mrs. Lawson was a daughter of Captain Sam Brown, now of Newport, former owner of the ferry at Portsmouth, O.

A Moonless Month.

February, 1895, is referred to by astronomers as "the month without a full moon." January and March of that year had each two full moons, while the intermediate month did not have one. Says a writer in an astronomical journal, referring to this fact:

"Do you realize what a rare thing in nature it was? It has not happened before since the beginning of the Christian era, or probably since the creation of the world. It will not occur again, according to the computations of the astronomer royal of England, for—how long do you think? Not until after 2,500,000 years from 1895!"

BORN IN THIS CITY.

A YOUNG MAN WHO WAS BEFRIENDED BY THE LATE CAPTAIN W. H. HOLMES.

The following letter, with the accompanying memorial, will be of interest to many LEDGER readers:

ST. ALBANS, Vt., Mar. 16th, 1895.

Editor Ledger: You will please find inclosed the memorial of William H. McConaha, the adopted son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McConaha of St. Albans, and I would like for you to publish it.

His father was James Boyd and his mother was a Miss Parks of your place. Perhaps he had some relatives about Maysville who would like to hear what had become of him.

As I knew none of them I thought perhaps some of them would see this. If you are kind enough to publish this please send me a copy.

Mrs. A. E. MARTIN,
Late Mrs. J. H. McConaha.

MEMORIAL OF WILLIAM H. MC CONAHA.

The subject of this sketch was born in Maysville, Ky., on the 24th day of September, 1868, and on the 30th day of September, 1894, we charge was willfully and cruelly murdered by the dastardly hand of C. B. Montague.

Willie's parents were poor but honorable people. His father, James Boyd, was a soldier in the Union Army during the war of 1861 to 1865, and in 1867 he married Miss Parks in Maysville. When Willie was 18 months old both his parents died, just two weeks apart, of consumption. Through the kindness of Captain W. H. Holmes of Maysville a home was provided for little Willie, just then 18 months old, in the family of Mr. and Mrs. John H. McConaha, then of Brownstown, W. Va., but now of St. Albans, for adoption, which they did, and who had his name legally changed from Boyd to McConaha.

They gave him every advantage in their power at home and at school. He was sent to the State University, and while there he professed religion, joined the Presbyterian Church, and for awhile lived a consistent life. He was greatly loved by his comrades and was easily influenced, often indulging in drink with the wild associates of his town, but with all Willie McConaha was kind, tender-hearted and polite and gentlemanly, and deserved a better fate than to be cut down by the hand of one whom we charge to be a wicked assassin. The tribute of beautiful flowers given by loving friends, and the gloom that overshadowed the little town of St. Albans, denoted how very dear "Willie" was to the hearts of the people.

He was to have been married in the near future. To this stricken friend and to his heartbroken mother we extend our warmest sympathy, and beg them to submit with humble hearts to Him who is wise and doeth all things well. And while we deplore the sad end of our loved one yet we meekly say, Thy will be done.

A FRIEND.
St. Albans, October 10th, 1894.

A man giving his name as Robert Dagg drank eleven cups of coffee and ate a dozen sandwiches at Peter Luxi & Co.'s restaurant and then wound up with a dose of strychnine obtained at a neighboring drugstore. He claimed to be a "moonshiner" and said he wanted to die. He was taken to jail where he recovered.

TELL THE TRUTH.

General Grant Set the Pace Which All Should Follow.

General Grant was courageous, modest and generous, but his most prominent trait was truthfulness.

"He was," says General Horace Porter in McClure's Magazine, "without exception the most absolutely truthful man I ever encountered in public or private life. He was not only truthful himself but he had a horror of untruth in others."

An anecdote illustrates this trait. One day while sitting in his bedroom in the White House, where he had retired to write a message to Congress, a card was brought in by a servant.

An officer on duty at the time seeing that the President did not want to be disturbed, remarked to the servant, "Say the President is not in."

General Grant overheard the remark, turned around suddenly in his chair, and cried out to the servant:

"Tell him no such thing! I don't lie myself and I don't want any one to lie for me!"

HE WASN'T AFRAID.

But Didn't Want to Spoil His Chances by Being Too Rash.

Detroit Free Press.

The cowboy was sitting in a chair tilted back against the shady side of the saloon taking it easy, when one of his friends came near.

"Hello, Dick," he said, "what's this story about the barkeep over the way callin' you a liar yesterday and bullyraggin' you around for an hour or more?"

"That's what he done," admitted Dick, boldly.

"What did you let him do it fer?"

"I had my reasons."

"Fraid of him?"

Dick jumped up.

"Hold on there, pard," he said. "You ain't in the same fix that the barkeep was, and it ain't safe."

"Don't you worry about me. What about the barkeep?"

"Well, it was this way," explained Dick. "The bar keep was negotiatin' fer a policy on his life fer \$10,000 in favor of his widder. The business wasn't settled till this mornin'. Now, it's in workin' order, and I'm goin' over after awhile and give him a chance to bullyrag me some more. Then I'll go 'round and have a little talk with the widder. You must think I'm a chump that can't see past the end of my nose."

LINCOLN'S POOR GUESS.

His Estimate of the Cost of the Then Pending War.

During my stay in Washington, says Bishop Clark, in his reminiscences, I had occasional opportunities of seeing President Lincoln in the White House and elsewhere, and a few of my reminiscences of the man may be of some interest.

In the spring of 1861 I called by appointment at his private office, soon after breakfast, and found him at his writing desk, with a loose dressing gown about him, and after one or two general remarks, he said:

"I can hardly tell you how relieved I feel this morning. I have just finished my message to Congress, and now that it is off my mind."

I replied that I was sorry he had called this extra session of Congress, for nobody could tell what mischief they might do, and I wished he would take the whole responsibility into his own hands, for I was sure the Nation would stand by him if he did.

"I have called this Congress," he said, "because I must have money. There is Chase," referring to the Secretary of the Treasury, "sometimes he calls for a million of dollars in the course of twenty-four hours, and I can assure you it is no easy matter to raise that amount in a day." I replied that I had never found it very easy. He then continued: "The result of this war is a question of resources. That side will win in the end where the money holds out the longest; but if the war should continue until it has cost us five hundred millions of dollars," dwelling upon this sum with much deliberation, as if it were the largest amount that could well be conceived of, "the resources of the country are such that the credit of the Government will be better than it was at the close of the Revolution, with the comparatively small debt that existed then."

Suppose some one had whispered in his ear: "This war will go on until it has cost the Nation nearer five thousand millions than five hundred, and after it is all over, instead of taking half a peck of Government paper to buy a hat, the credit of the United States in a few years will be so strong that its bonds at 2 and 3 per cent. will be at a premium," what would have been the aspect of Mr. Lincoln's expressive countenance?

First production in this city of the new Farce Comedy under the direction of Charles F. Cromwell.

Introducing the famous Garnellas.

You Will Laugh, You Will Scream, You Will Shout!

THE TROLLEY SYSTEM!